THERE'S A GARDEN OF CROSSES IN NO MAN'S LAND

Words by
Wm Robinson
Music by
Gus Wackrow

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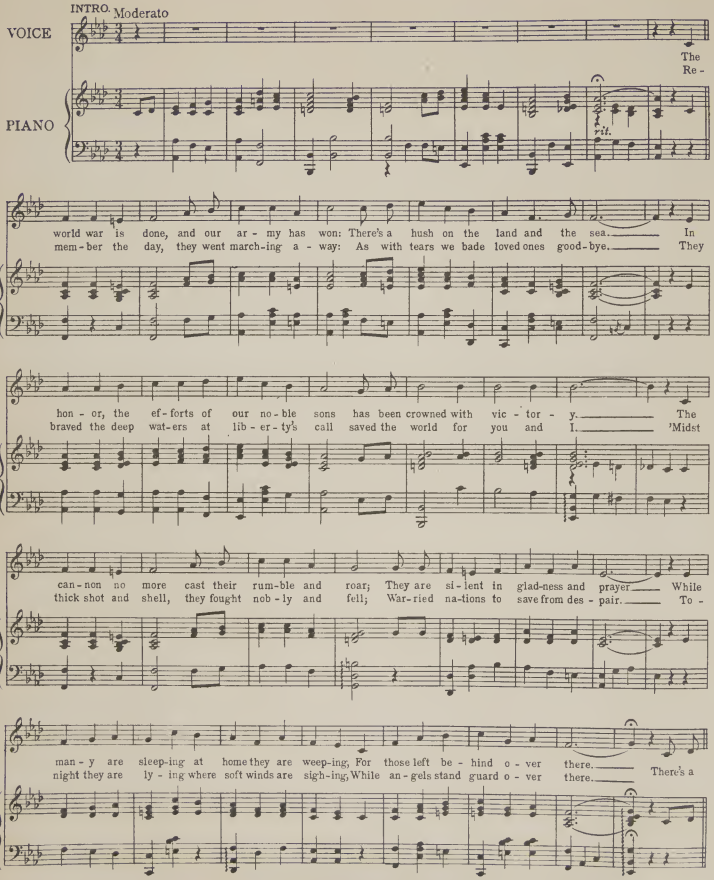
INTRO. Moderato
VOICE
PIANO
The
Re -
rit.
world war is done, and our ar - my has won: There's a hush on the land and the sea. In
mem - ber the day, they went march - ing a - way: As with tears we bade loved ones good - bye. They
hon - or, the ef - forts of our no - ble sons has been crowned with vic - tor - y. The
braved the deep wat - ers at lib - er - ty's call saved the world for you and I. 'Midst
can - non no more cast their rum - ble and roar; They are si - lent in glad - ness and prayer While
thick shot and shell, they fought nob - ly and fell; War - ried na - tions to save from des - pair. To -
man - y are sleep - ing at home they are weep - ing, For those left be - hind o - ver there.
night they are ly - ing where soft winds are sigh - ing, While an - gels stand guard o - ver there. There's a

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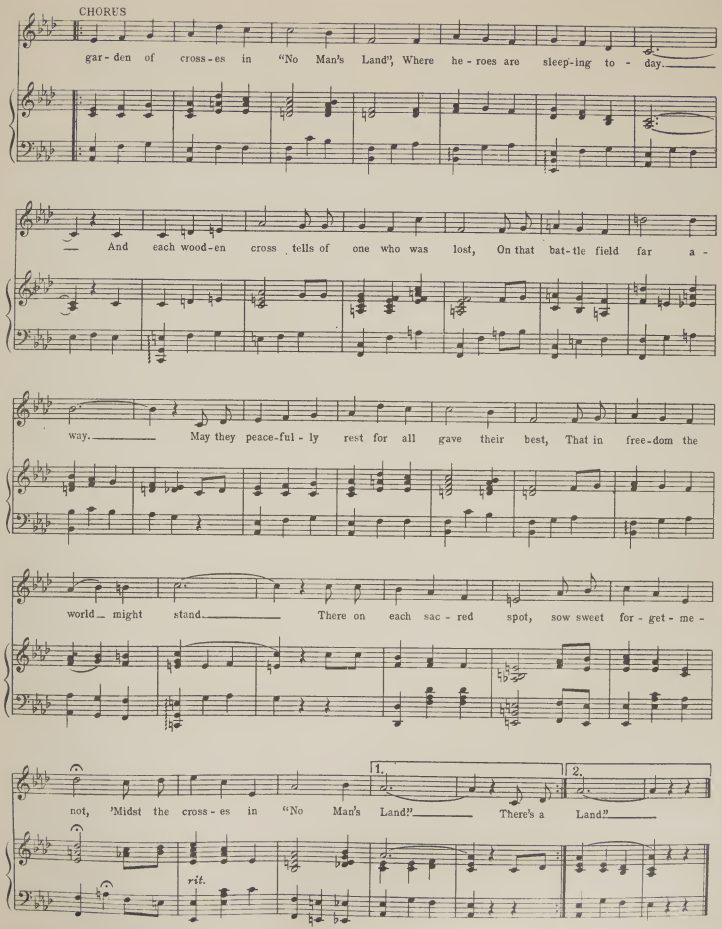
CHORUS
gar - den of cross - es in "No Man's Land", Where he - roes are sleep-ing to - day.
And each wood-en cross tells of one who was lost, On that bat-tle field far a -
way. May they peace-ful - ly rest for all gave their best, That in free-dom the
world might stand. There on each sac - red spot, sow sweet for - get - me -
not, 'Midst the cross - es in "No Man's Land" There's a Land"
1.
2.
rit.